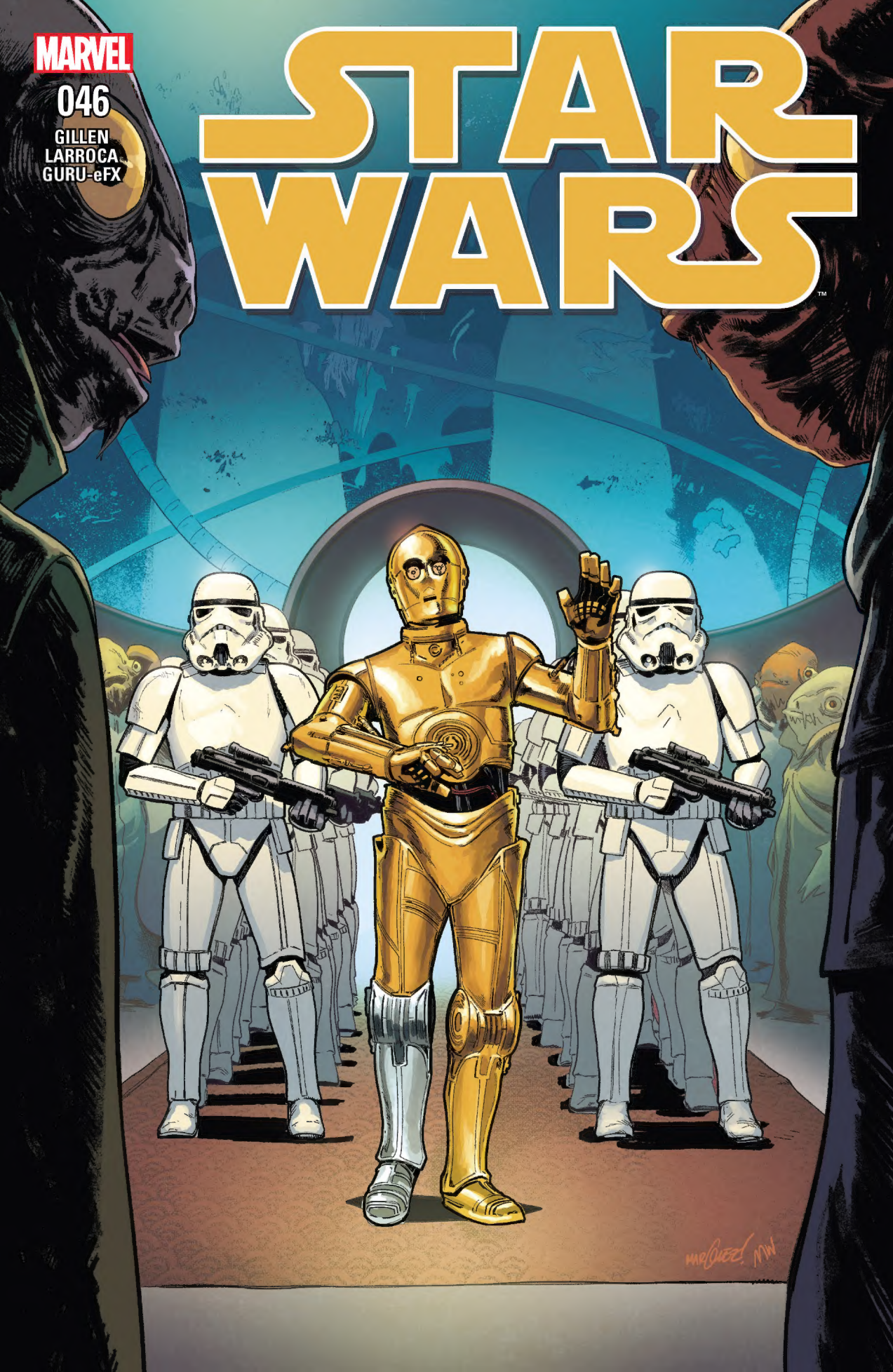


**MARVEL**

**046**

GILLEN  
LARROCA  
GURU-eFX

# STAR WARS



McQUEEN NW



Part III

## MUTINY AT MON CALA

*It is a period of rebuilding in the galaxy. Rebel leaders Princess Leia, Luke Skywalker, and Han Solo continue the search for a new base of operations as they fight against the Galactic Empire's tyrannical reign.*

*Recently, Leia has tried to convince the leader of the Imperial-occupied planet Mon Cala to join their cause – to rebel against the corrupt government that kidnapped their king so many years ago. But Grand Admiral Urtya has refused to send his fleet to join the Rebellion for fear of further punishment for his people.*

*In a time calling for desperate measures, Leia convinces the Rebellion leaders to let her run their most dangerous mission yet. It's time to rescue the Mon Cala king....*

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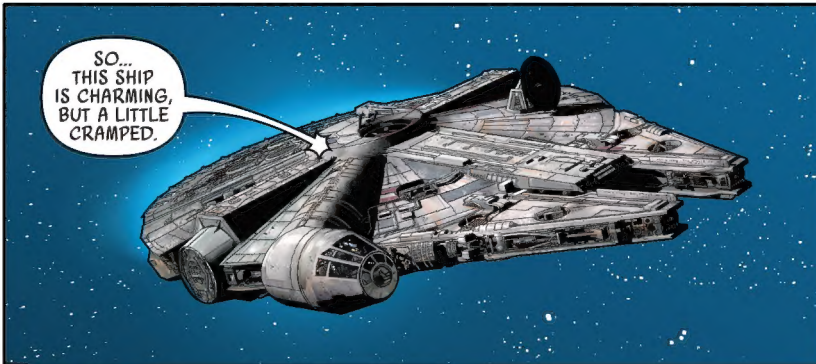
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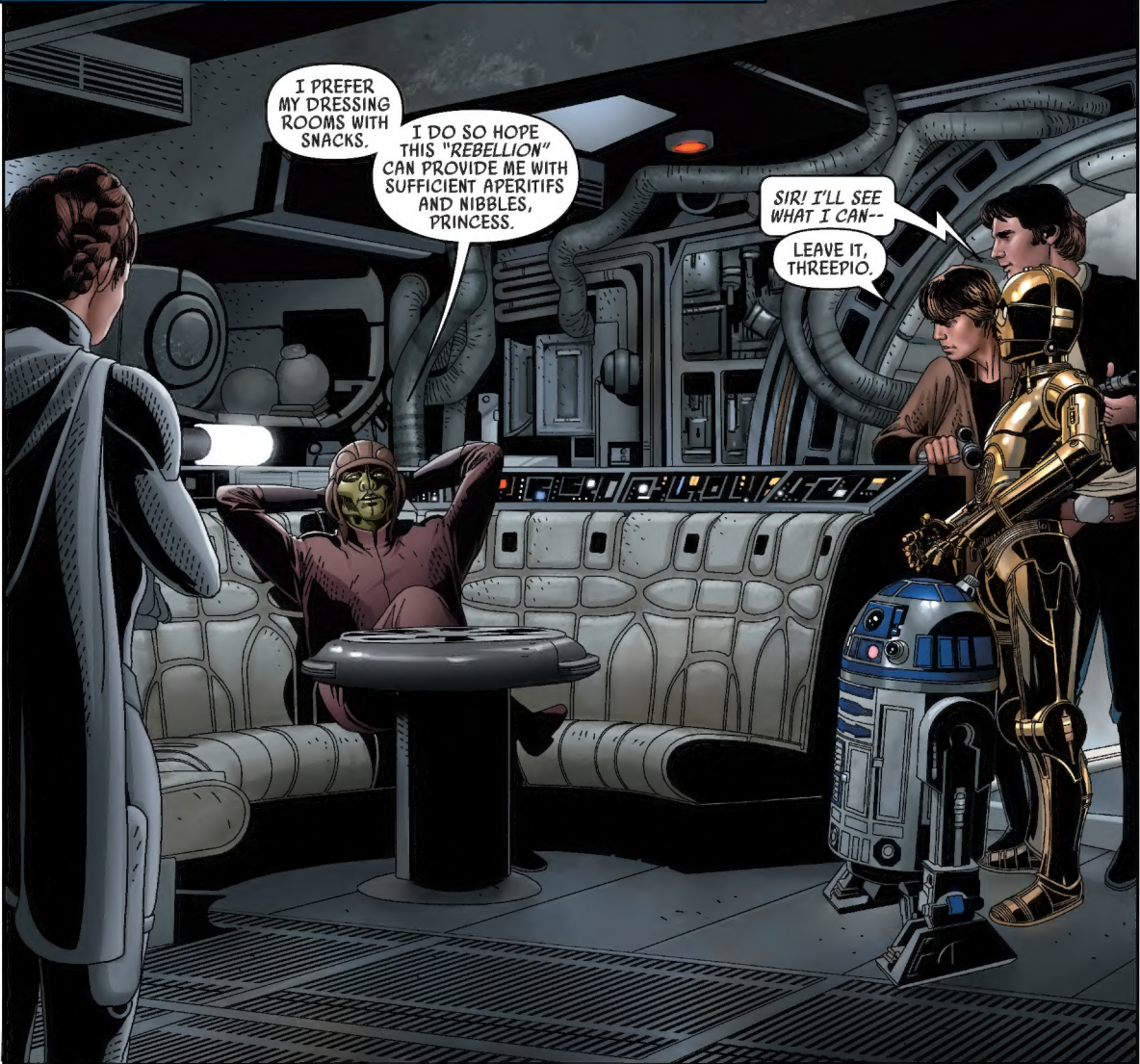


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SO...  
THIS SHIP  
IS CHARMING,  
BUT A LITTLE  
CRAMPED.



I PREFER  
MY DRESSING  
ROOMS WITH  
SNACKS.

I DO SO HOPE  
THIS "REBELLION"  
CAN PROVIDE ME WITH  
SUFFICIENT APERITIFS  
AND NIBBLES,  
PRINCESS.

SIR! I'LL SEE  
WHAT I CAN--  
LEAVE IT,  
THREEPIO.

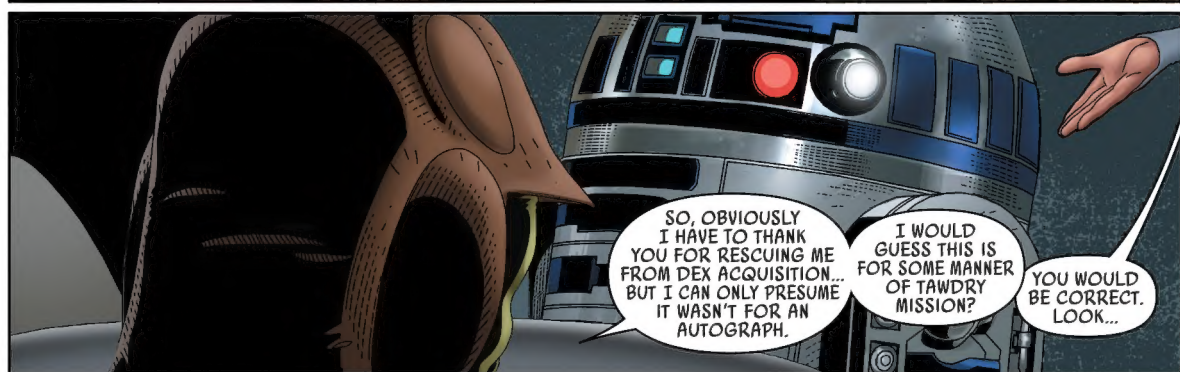
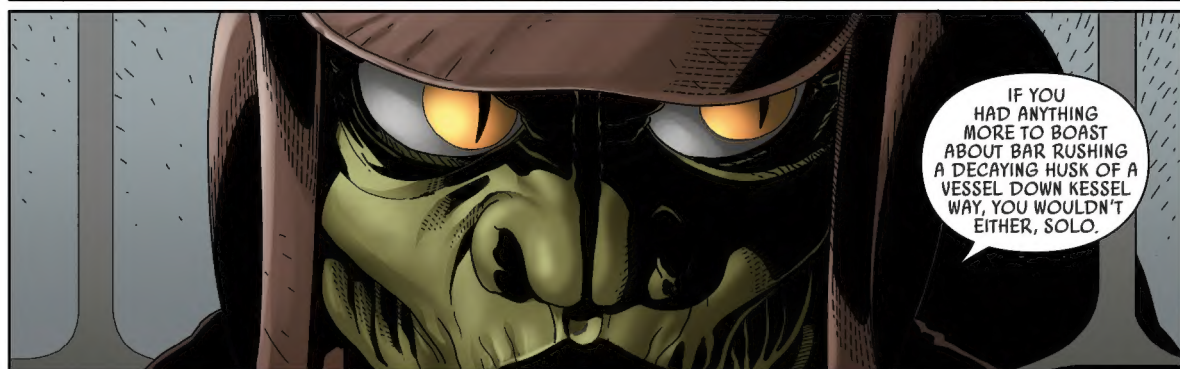
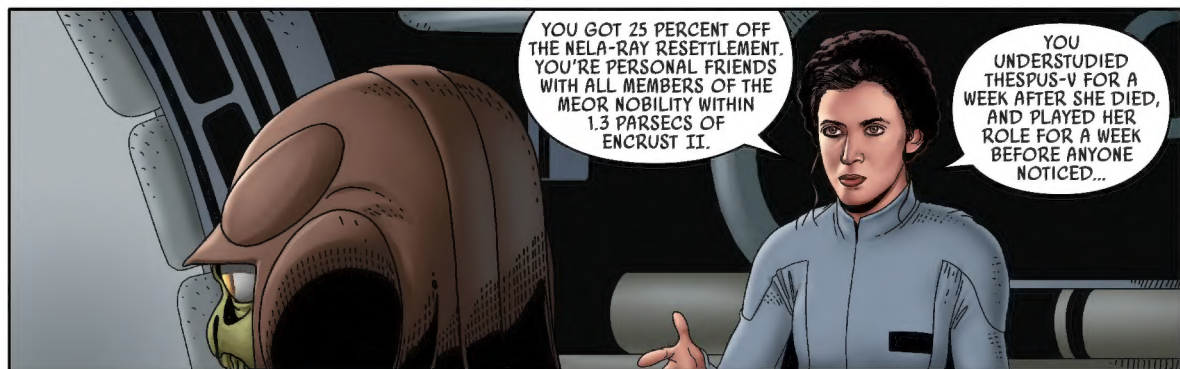


TUNGA  
ARPAGON.

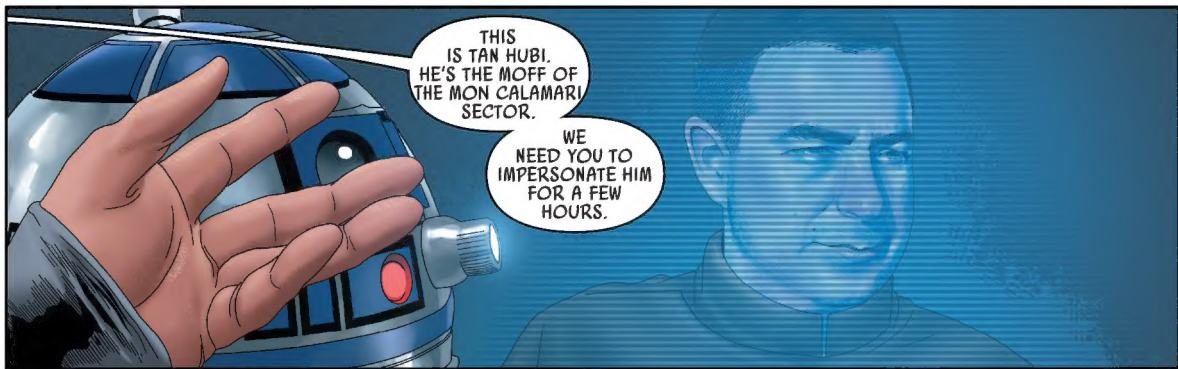
A  
CLAWDITE WITH A  
REPUTATION...

AM I?



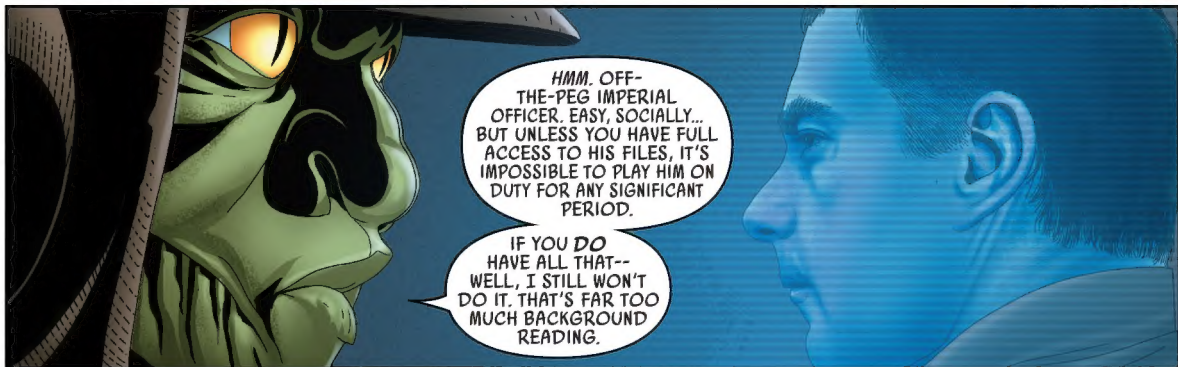






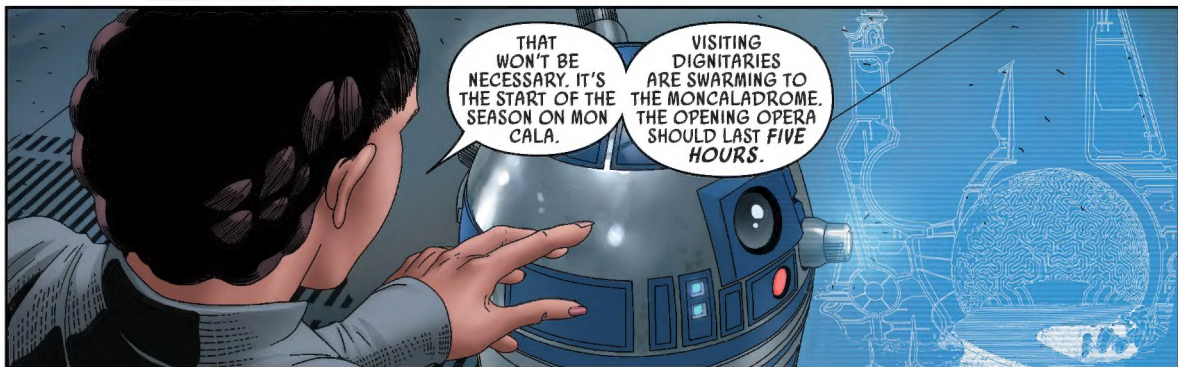
THIS IS TAN HUBI. HE'S THE MOFF OF THE MON CALAMARI SECTOR.

WE NEED YOU TO IMPERSONATE HIM FOR A FEW HOURS.



HMM. OFF-THE-PEG IMPERIAL OFFICER. EASY, SOCIALLY... BUT UNLESS YOU HAVE FULL ACCESS TO HIS FILES, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO PLAY HIM ON DUTY FOR ANY SIGNIFICANT PERIOD.

IF YOU DO HAVE ALL THAT-- WELL, I STILL WON'T DO IT. THAT'S FAR TOO MUCH BACKGROUND READING.



THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. IT'S THE START OF THE SEASON ON MON CALA.

VISITING DIGNITARIES ARE SWARMING TO THE MONCALADROME. THE OPENING OPERA SHOULD LAST FIVE HOURS.



YOU SIT. YOU WATCH A SHOW. WE EXTRACT YOU AFTERWARDS.

EASY.



HMM. AND WHATEVER DO YOU NEED THE MOFF FOR?





YOU ONLY GET  
THE INFORMATION YOU  
NEED TO KNOW.

AND THE MONEY  
AFTERWARD.

AND IF  
YOU SELL US  
OUT...YOU KNOW  
WHAT HAPPENS  
TO YOU.

THE EMPIRE  
IS NOT ON YOUR  
SIDE, TUNGA. THEY'LL ONLY  
FEEL SAFE IF THEY'VE  
GOT YOU IN A  
CAGE.



OH, I THINK  
YOU OVERESTIMATE  
THE KINDNESS OF OUR  
DEAR FRIENDS IN  
THE EMPIRE...

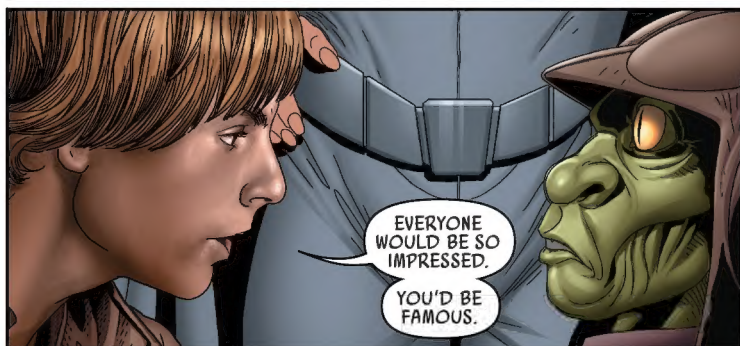
...THEY'LL KEEP ME  
IN NEATLY VIVISECTED  
SLICES.

I DO HAVE ONE  
QUESTION: WHAT'S  
TO PREVENT ME FROM  
JUST WALKING OUT THE  
SECOND YOU LOOK THE  
OTHER  
WAY?



I KNOW  
YOUR TYPE. YOU'RE  
BORED. YOU CAN BE ANYTHING  
AND HAVE BEEN. PRETENDING  
TO BE A GRAND MOFF AT  
A FANCY PARTY?

YOU CAN'T  
STAY AWAY FROM  
THAT.



EVERYONE  
WOULD BE SO  
IMPRESSED.  
YOU'D BE  
FAMOUS.

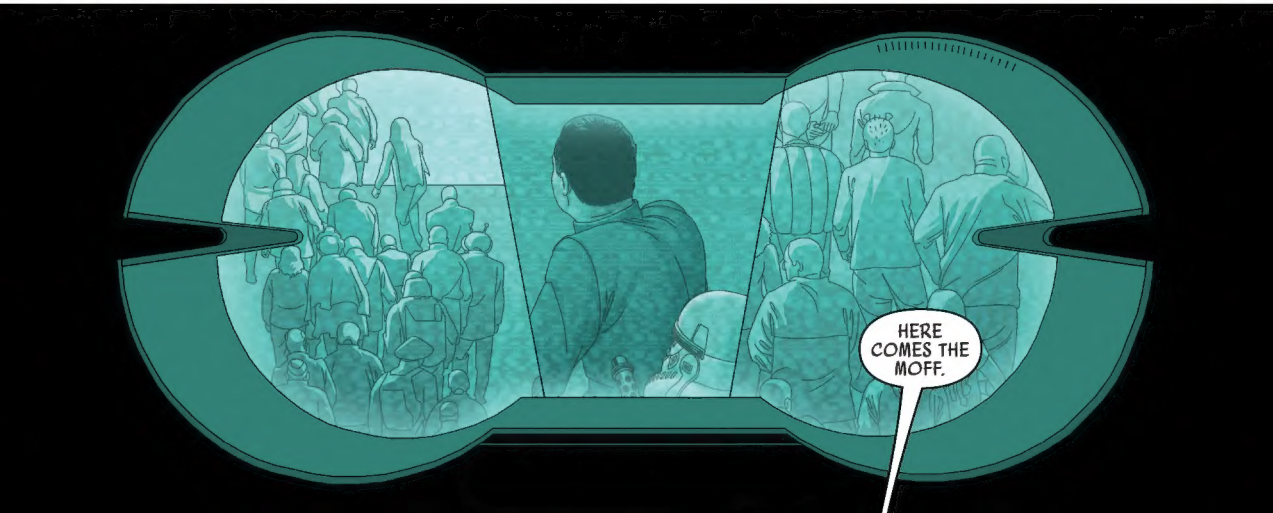


OH,  
DEAR BOY.  
I'M **ALREADY**  
FAMOUS.

BUT ONE  
CAN ALWAYS  
BE **MORE**  
FAMOUS.



The Moncaladrome,  
Mon Cala.







THE DROIDS  
MADE THEIR WAY  
IN WITH THE CATERING.  
UNDERSTAND YOUR  
PART, LUKE?

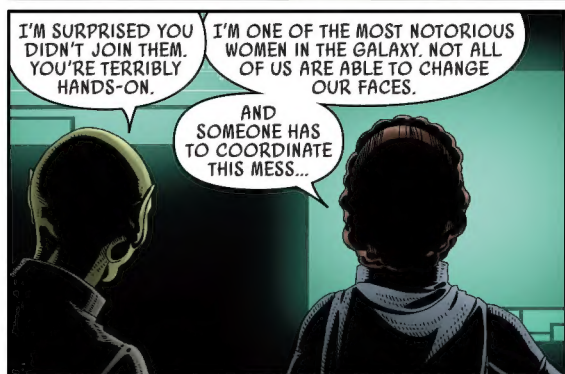
WAIT UNTIL  
THEY DRUG THE  
MOFF. GRAB HIM.  
GET BACK  
HERE.

AND GIVE  
TUNGA TIME  
TO STEAL HIS  
FACE.



HMM. AS  
AN EXPERT IN  
IMPERSONATION, YOU'RE  
DISTINCTLY TOWARD THE  
LOWER END OF HEIGHT  
REGULATIONS  
FOR--

DROP  
IT!



I'M SURPRISED YOU  
DIDN'T JOIN THEM.  
YOU'RE TERRIBLY  
HANDS-ON.

I'M ONE OF THE MOST NOTORIOUS  
WOMEN IN THE GALAXY. NOT ALL  
OF US ARE ABLE TO CHANGE  
OUR FACES.

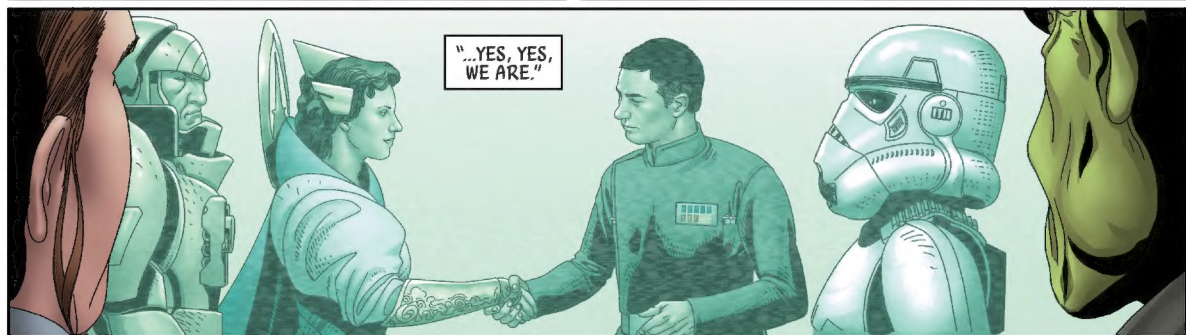
AND  
SOMEONE HAS  
TO COORDINATE  
THIS MESS...



IF IT'S A MESS, IT'S AN **IMPRESSIVELY**  
PLANNED ONE. ACCESS CODES. DROIDS  
WITH THE CATERERS. A PLAN THAT SEEMS  
TO REVOLVE AROUND KNOWING  
THE MOFF'S FAVORITE  
COCKTAIL....

YOU ARE  
**TERRIBLY** WELL  
INFORMED...

WELL,  
LET'S PUT IT  
LIKE THIS...

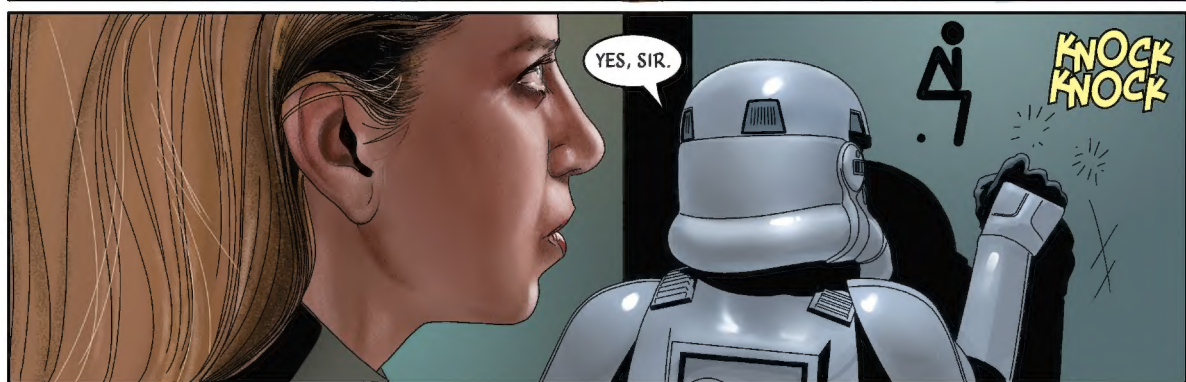
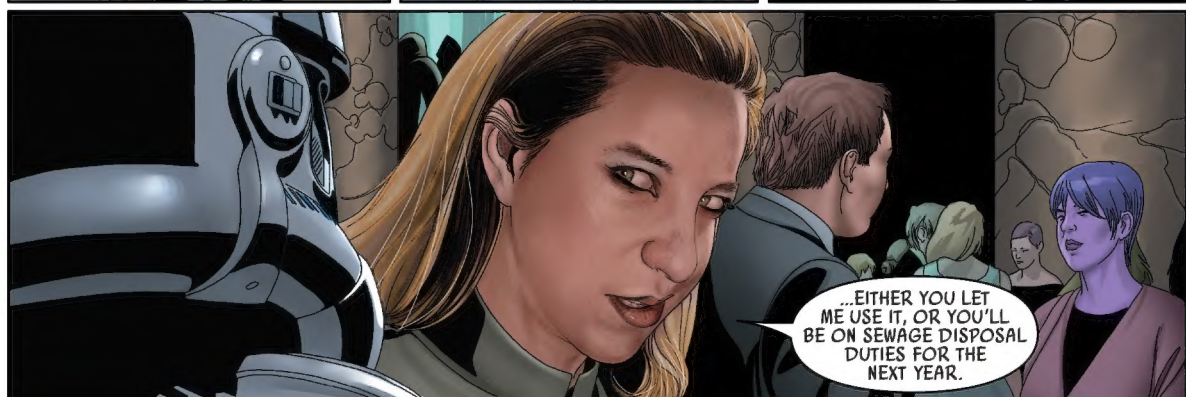


"...YES, YES,  
WE ARE."

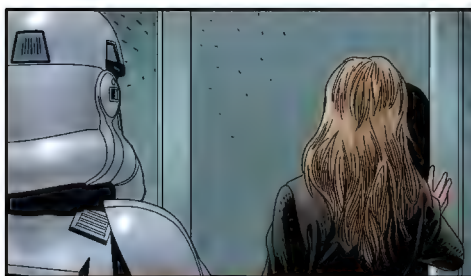










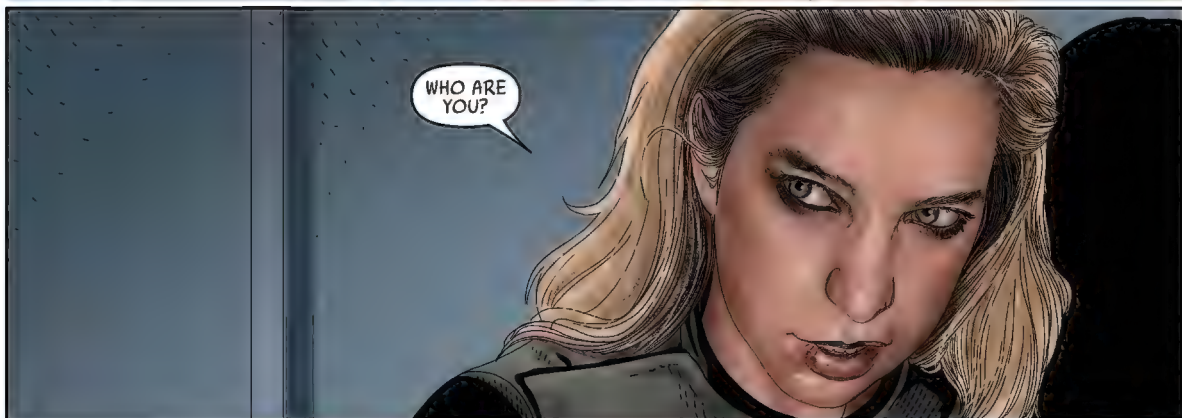


SIR!  
WELCOME  
TO THE DELXUE  
REFRESHER  
SERVICES!

GGHGRHHHHH!



WHO ARE  
YOU?



REFRESHER  
ATTENDANT,  
SIR.



AND  
HIM?

IT'S A  
NEW THING, SIR.  
YOU--ER--DRY YOUR  
HANDS ON A  
WOOKIEE.

IT'S VERY  
FASHIONABLE.



GGGRRRRRH?!





**BLOOOOP!**

**BLLP!**

DON'T COMPLAIN! THIS IS  
HIGH SOCIETY. WE'RE MIXING  
WITH BETTER PEOPLE!

DON'T RUIN  
THIS FOR ME!



ONE GRABD ACCELERATOR  
FOR THE MOFF.

HURRY,  
ARTOO!



HMM?



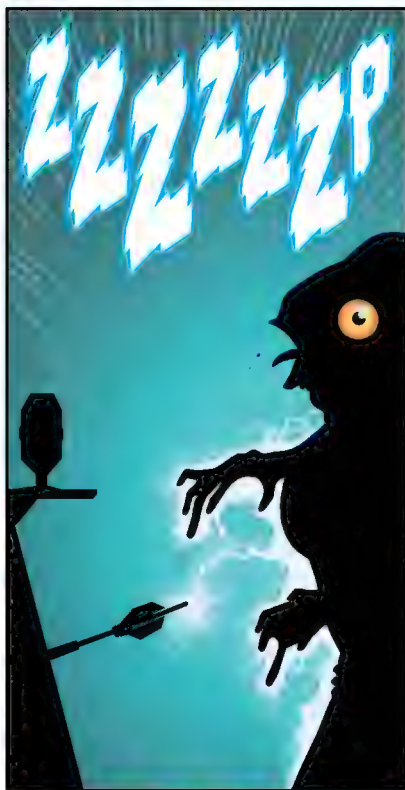
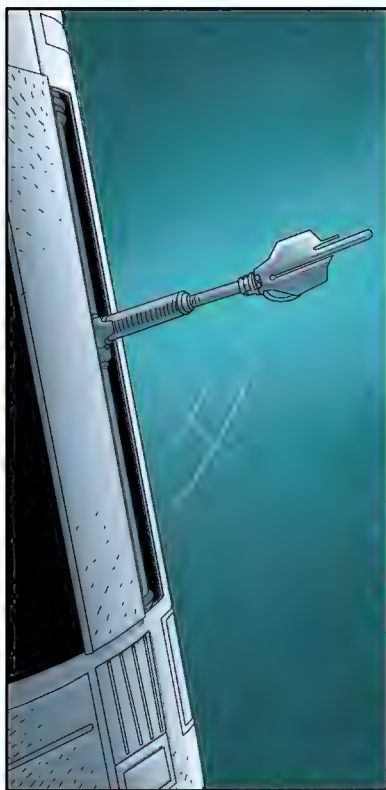
AH,  
IS THAT A GRABD  
ACCELERATOR?

I  
HAVEN'T HAD AN  
ACCELERATOR SINCE  
MY FIRST SPawning  
DAYS!





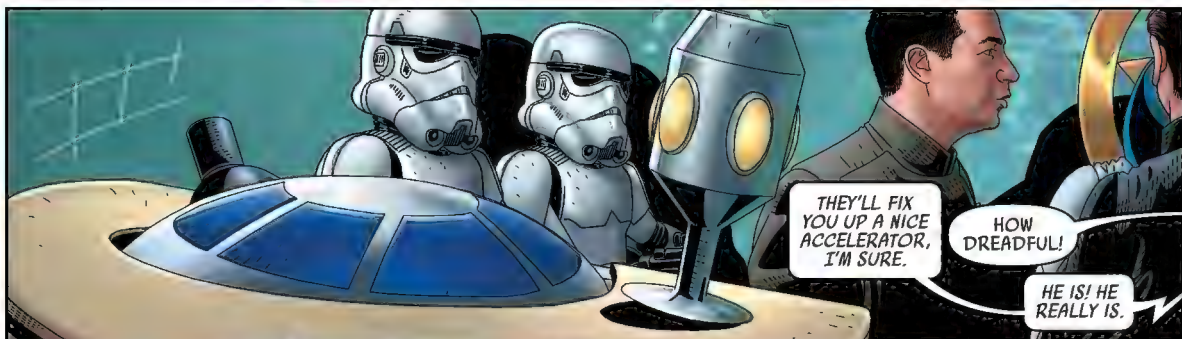
**BLOOOOP!**  
**BOO!**



HE...  
HE...

OH, I'M SORRY, MA'AM.  
HE'S MALFUNCTIONING.

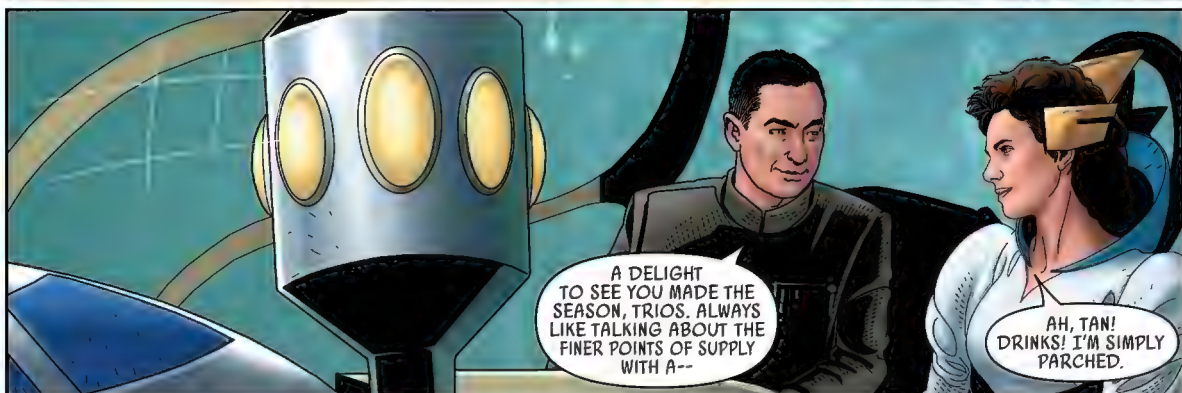
I BELIEVE I SAW A BETTER  
DROID OVER THERE. A MUCH  
MORE RESPECTFUL SORT.



THEY'LL FIX  
YOU UP A NICE  
ACCELERATOR,  
I'M SURE.

HOW  
DREADFUL!

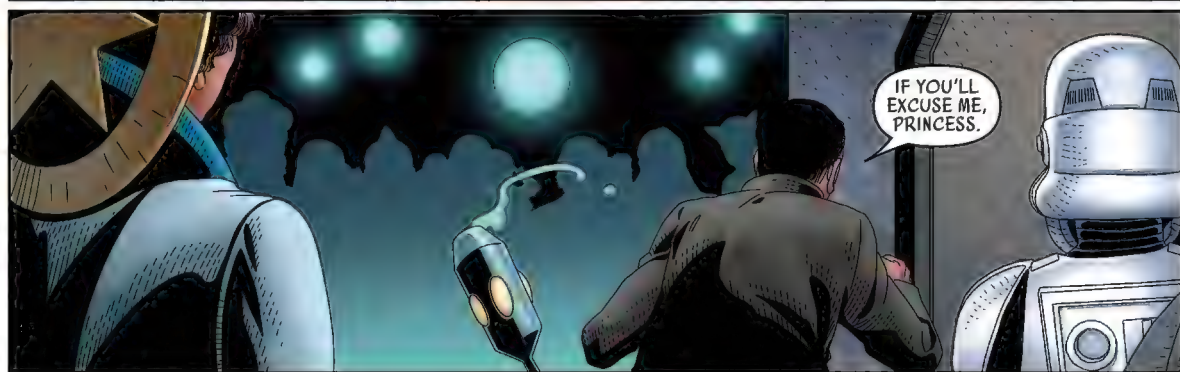
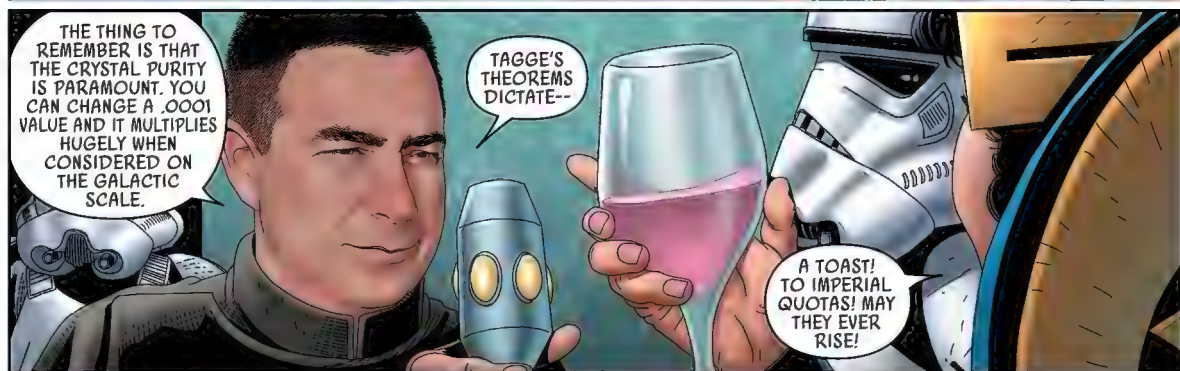
HE IS! HE  
REALLY IS.



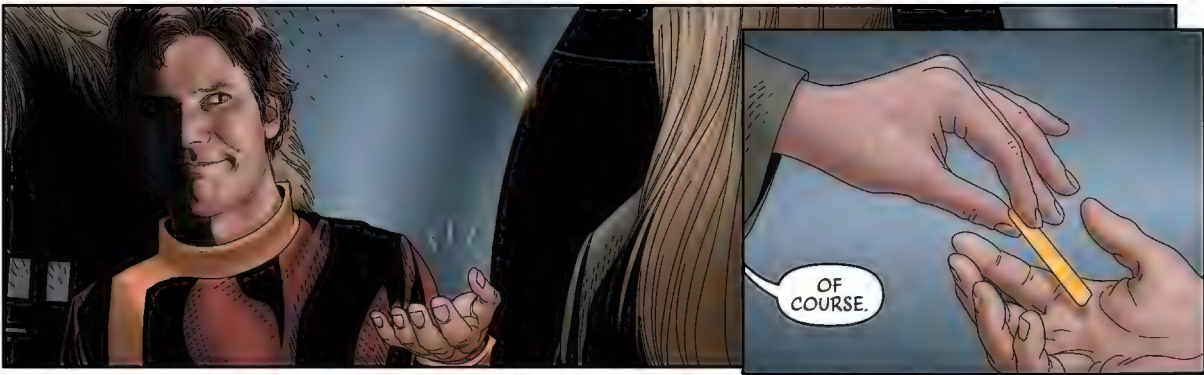
A DELIGHT  
TO SEE YOU MADE THE  
SEASON, TRIOS. ALWAYS  
LIKE TALKING ABOUT THE  
FINER POINTS OF SUPPLY  
WITH A--

AH, TAN!  
DRINKS! I'M SIMPLY  
PARCHED.

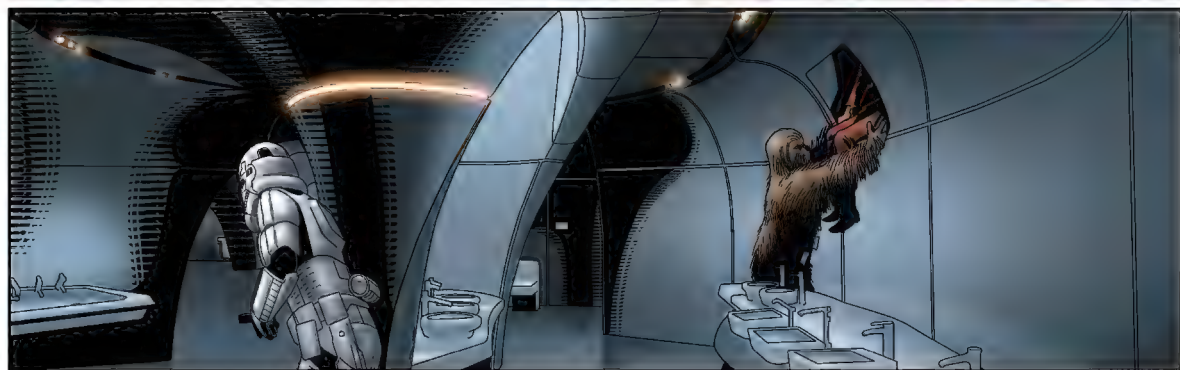
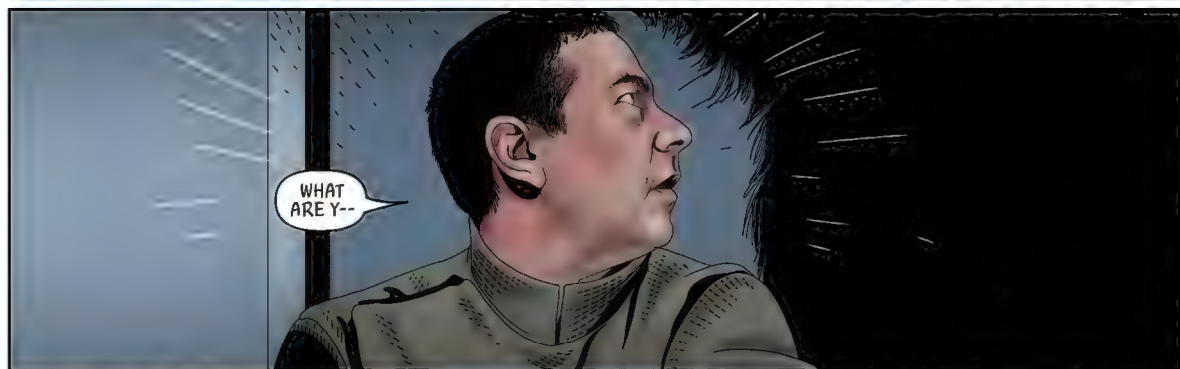
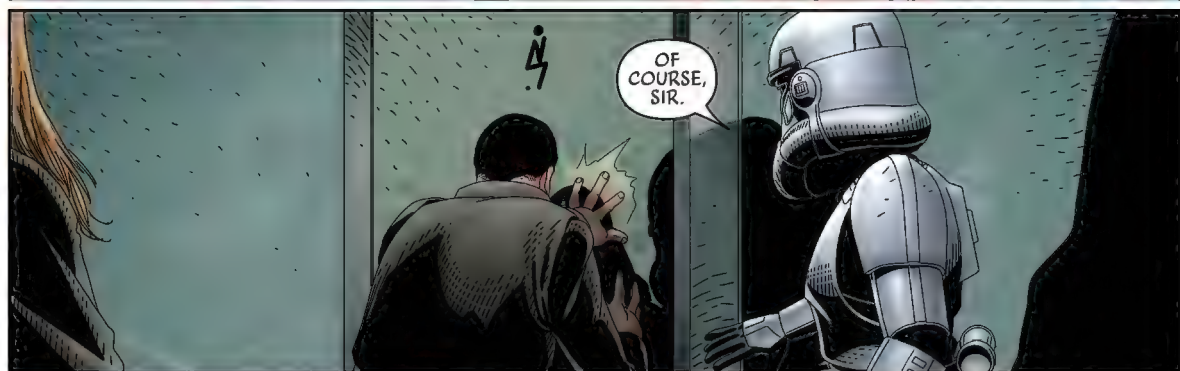








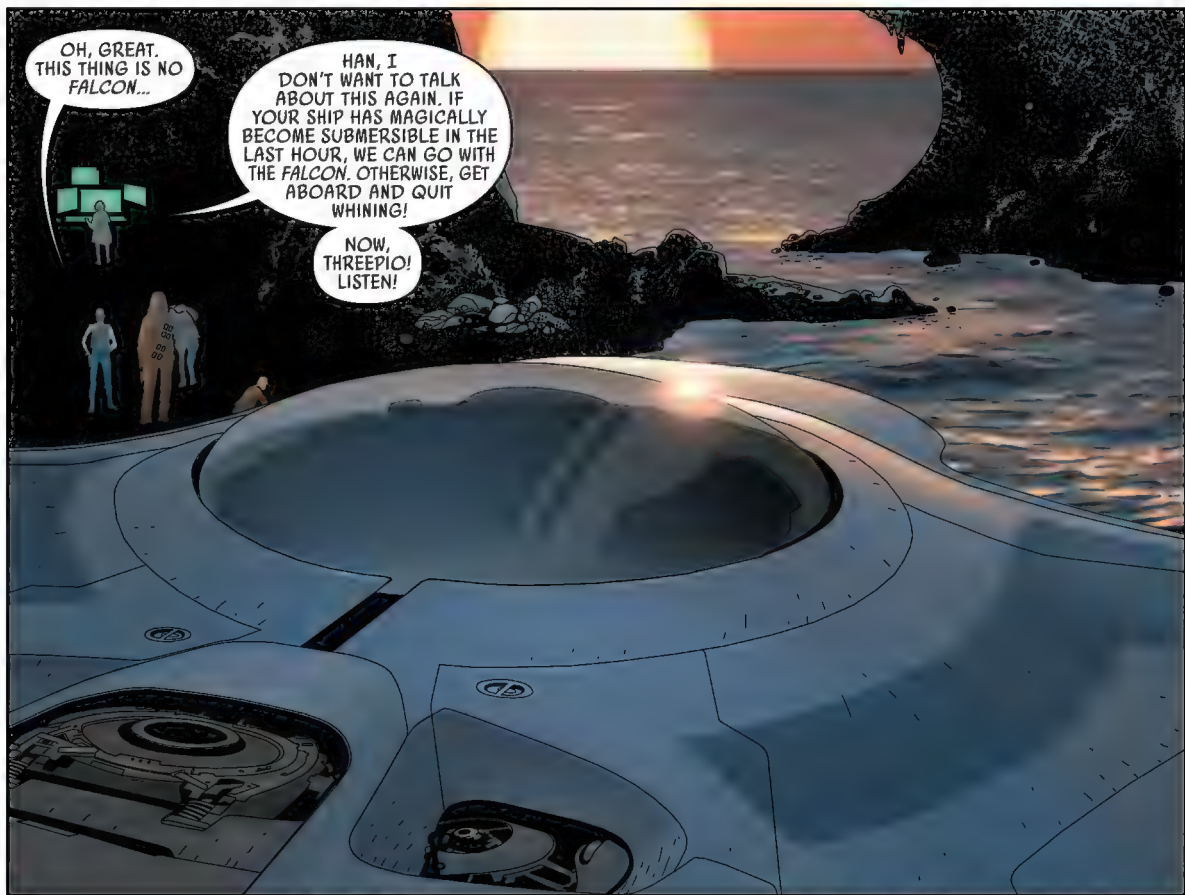












OH, GREAT.  
THIS THING IS NO  
FALCON...

HAN, I  
DON'T WANT TO TALK  
ABOUT THIS AGAIN. IF  
YOUR SHIP HAS MAGICALLY  
BECOME SUBMERSIBLE IN THE  
LAST HOUR, WE CAN GO WITH  
THE FALCON. OTHERWISE, GET  
ABOARD AND QUIT  
WHINING!

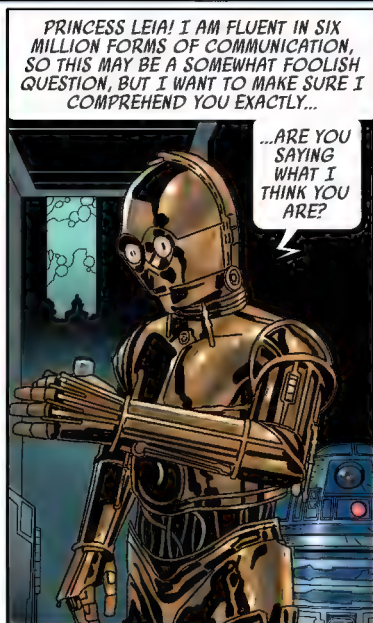
NOW,  
THREEPIO!  
LISTEN!



TRIOS HAS HER OWN COVER. THE  
CLAWDITE...YOU CAN'T TRUST  
HIM OR BELIEVE HIM.

YOU NEED TO  
JUST MAKE SURE THEY  
DON'T DISCOVER HIM UNTIL  
WE'VE RESCUED THE  
KING.

IF  
SOMETHING  
GOES WRONG, WE  
NEED YOU TO DO  
WHATEVER IT TAKES  
TO BUY US  
TIME.

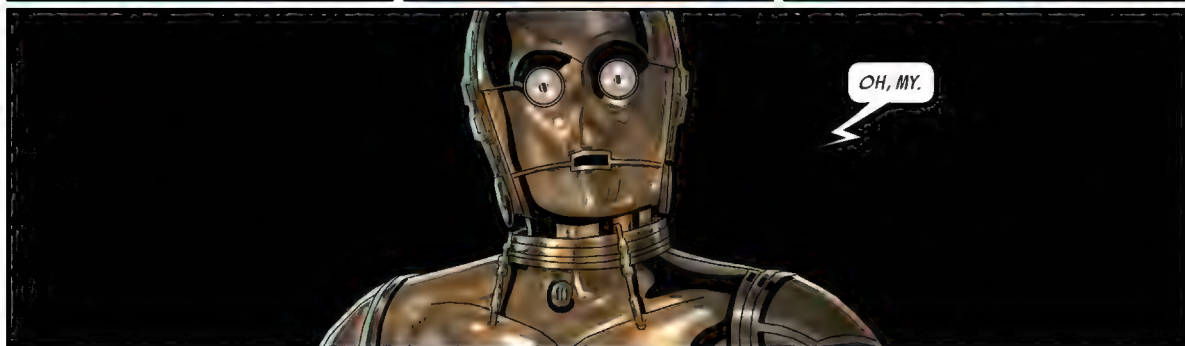


PRINCESS LEIA! I AM FLUENT IN SIX  
MILLION FORMS OF COMMUNICATION,  
SO THIS MAY BE A SOMEWHAT FOOLISH  
QUESTION, BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE I  
COMPREHEND YOU EXACTLY...

...ARE YOU  
SAYING  
WHAT I  
THINK YOU  
ARE?



YES.  
YOU'RE IN  
CHARGE.



OH, MY.





ANOTHER  
WATER  
WORLD?

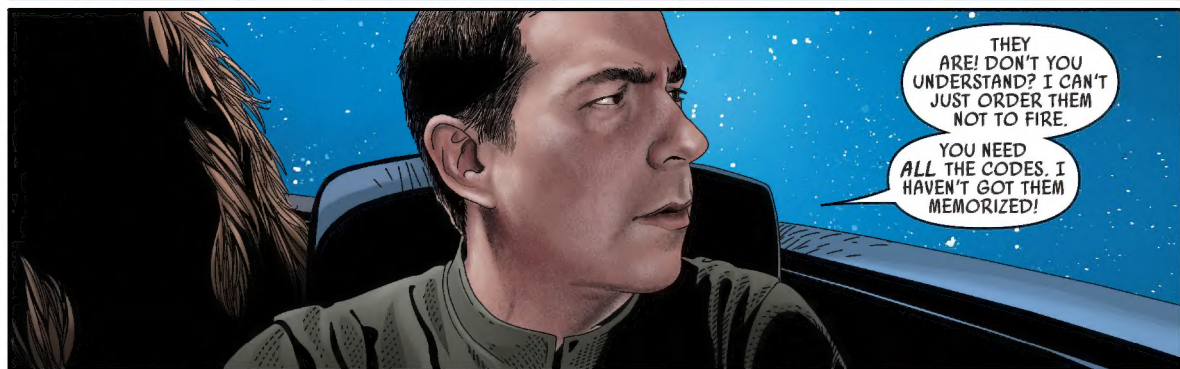
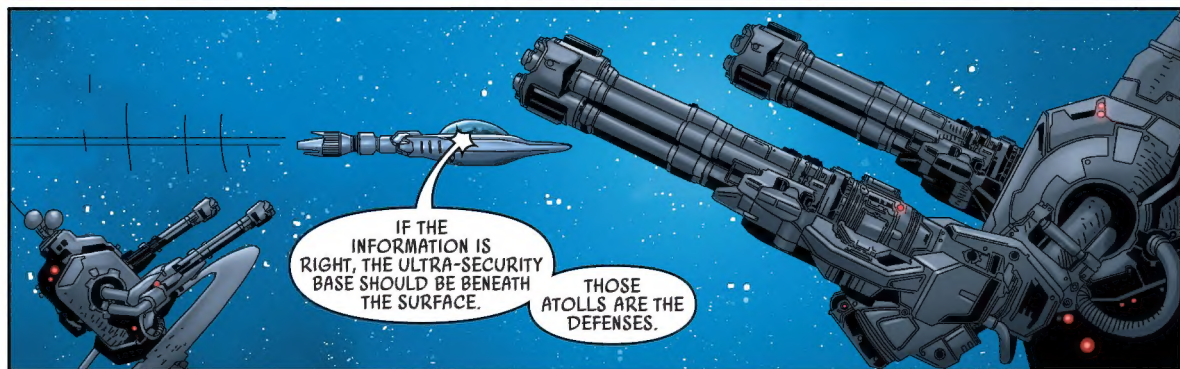


I GUESS  
IT MAKES SENSE.  
WHERE WOULD ANYONE  
KEEP A MON CALAMARI  
BUT ON A WATER  
WORLD?

TRYING  
TO RESCUE LEE-  
CHAR?

YOU'LL  
NEVER GET AWAY  
WITH IT!













THE  
PLANET HAS ITS OWN  
DEFENSES.



WELL,  
ISN'T THAT JUST  
GREAT?



# STAR WARS™ NEXT ISSUE!

